

AVERAGE CIRCULATION  
OVER  
300,000  
PER DAY.  
PRICE ONE CENT.

# LAST EDITION. BENALI'S ORDEAL.

District-Attorney's Terrible Arraignment of the Accused.

Promises Convincing Proof that Ben Ali Is the Ripper.

The Algerian Sheds Tears as His Trial Begins.

Many Witnesses Examined—Jurors View the Blood-Stained Rooms.

The actual trial of Amer Ben Ali, "Frenchy No. 1," for the butchery of old Carrie Brown, began this morning before Recorder Smyth in Part II. of the Court of General Sessions.



JURORS BROWN, PHILLIPS AND TIERNON.

The half-mooned Arab realized the situation, and his knees trembled as Court Officer Peter Seaman led him up the long iron stairs to the court-room.

Frenchy went gleefully in the prisoner's pen, protesting his innocence in a curious jargon made up of Arabic, French and English.



JURORS TIERNON, PHILLIPS AND BROWN.

A young Mussulman entering in the Court House was led to the courtroom by an Egyptian woman, but Amer Ben Ali refused to talk with the stranger in his native tongue, exclaiming that he was a Frenchman and had served in the French army six years.

Then he declared again that he would satisfactorily explain the blood found on his clothing when he was arrested, and that Alian would make him free.

One by one the jurymen entered and took their allotted seats in the jury box, each bearing a serious, sober look in his face.

Latent in the crowd were Court Officer Freeman—Joseph Bartlett, clerk, Mr. Franklin, and Mr. Sullivan.

No. 2—Ferdinand Hazell, fire insurance, 1007 Lexington avenue.

No. 3—James Whitman, carpenter and builder, 90 West One Hundred and Thirty-fourth street.

No. 4—Benjamin H. Waterman, exporter of tobacco, 116 West street.

No. 5—Henry M. Lichten, clerk, 248 Canal street, residence, 253 Mark place.

No. 6—William J. O'Connell, with Bradstreet's, 345 East Seventy-third street.

No. 7—Robert Neumann, 120 Third avenue.

No. 8—Samuel S. Hunsley, broker, 22 Beavers street, residence, 67 East Ninety-third street.

diver a thriving business. To the dead-end of the street, where the street was being transferred, and in short, it was a great deal for that section of New York.

There were detectives mingling in the crowd, too, a dozen being present. Detective Seeger, Crowley was one of them, and when Police-Sergeant McCarthy of the look station, opened the family entrance, where entered Carrie Brown and her unknown, uncouth companion of that fatal night, the detectives were the first to step into the little room.

Lawyer Friend objected to the detectives accompanying the jury, and Crowley said he had no desire to do so.

Then the jurymen filed up the stairs, and the jury box was filled. The jury, which was composed of six men, and five women, and the jury box was filled.

They viewed the room on that floor, separated by thin board partitions, and those across the hall, one of which was the room in which the murder was committed. It was a small room, and it was a small room.

The jurymen were then taken to the room in which the murder was committed. They were then taken to the room in which the murder was committed.

These women knew the Arab beggar, they knew old Carrie Brown, and they knew the Arab beggar, they knew old Carrie Brown.

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Monday—THE WORLD'S HALF-RATE SITUATION DAYS—SATURDAY.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, JUNE 29 1891.

## CITY NEWS TERSELY TOLD.

To-Day's Record of Minor Happenings About Town.

Chronicles Briefly Drawn from Notebook and Docket.

Striking for the Union Scale.

Fire in a Woodshed.

Shot a Supposed Mad Dog.

Letter Carriers Disown Him.

Fat Berth on the Aqueduct.

Justice Ford Improving Slowly.

Policeman Hit with a Stone.

Fell From a Wagon.

Run Over at the Bridge.

Frank Carbolio Aids when Drunk.

For Receiving Stolen Goods.

Shot the Second Mate.

Scolded a Procrastinating Lawyer.

Europe Takes Another Million in Gold.

GERMAN HOSPITAL INQUEST.

The Quotations.

SOME SMALL BLOOD SPOTS.

THE RECORD OF THE DAY.

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Jealousy Caused the Quarrel Which Ended in Larbig's Death.

Doris Comstock Held as an Accomplice in the Killing.

Both Men in Love With a Beautiful But Infamous Woman.

She is the Daughter of Col. Forney, an Old Washington Editor.

Two Carriages, with curtains closely drawn, left the National street jail in Brooklyn just before 6 o'clock this morning and drove rapidly over to Justice Tighe's court at Butler and Court streets.

One of them contained young Darwin J. Meserole, the slayer of Theodore Larbig, whom he shot through the heart in the apartments of Mrs. Doris J. Comstock, at 378 Nassau street, last Saturday night.

Gen. Jeremiah V. Meserole, Brooklyn's City Surveyor, who is the young man's father, and Detective Burke were his companions.

In the other carriage was Mrs. Comstock, the cause of the fatal encounter between the two men. She was dressed in the same white dress which she wore on the night of the killing.

When they reached Justice Tighe's court the two men were taken to the rear of the court, and the woman was taken to the front of the court.

Young Meserole was very pale, but seemed to be cool and collected, and paid no attention to the bystanders as he passed past them into the court-room.

His gray-haired father, however, showed plainly that he was suffering keenly from the disgrace which had fallen upon his family, and he followed the detective with bowed head and tottering steps.

The crowd made way for Mrs. Doris Comstock when she passed in with Detective Burke. She was dressed in the same white dress which she wore on the night of the killing.

She is a tall woman, of fine figure, and has light brown hair. She is almost impossible, however, to see her features, for the upper part of her face was bound up with bandages, which concealed both eyes. There was another bandage about her left wrist.

It was said that both of her eyes were so badly scorched and bruised by the blows which she received from Larbig when he assaulted her that she can scarcely see. There was a long black and blue mark on one side of her face which was not covered by the bandages.

In order to conceal her features more effectively she carried a big palm-leaf fan, which she seldom removed from in front of her face.

The pair were taken into the Justice's private room, where they remained for some time. Neither was arraigned in open court, but they were taken to the rear of the court, and the woman was taken to the front of the court.

Mr. Meserole and his lawyer, Mr. Gaynor, requested Judge Tighe to fix bail for the young man, but he declined to entertain the request. He said, however, that he would discharge Mrs. Comstock.

During the proceedings young Meserole sat in the back room, reading the morning papers and appeared to be unconcerned and indifferent.

He maintains that he shot Larbig in self-defense, and is said to have remarked to one of the officers of the court that he would do the same thing again under like circumstances.

He did not speak to Mrs. Comstock while they were in court together, and after the shooting he fled from the scene and hid in the back of the court.

The detective took Mrs. Comstock to the Coroner's office, as they had authority to detain her despite the fact that the Police Justice had discharged her.

She was escorted by District-Attorney Lawrence, and then it was announced that it had been decided to hold her on the charge of homicide. This was confirmed by District-Attorney Higway himself.

It was said that when she was questioned in regard to the shooting she refused to give any account of the affair, and told the District-Attorney that she would only tell her story upon the witness stand.

When commanded to tell what she knew she was still obstinate, and for this reason the charge of homicide was preferred.

She was also recommended to the Raymond Hotel, where she was to remain until she could be taken to the court.

The flat at 378 Nassau street this morning was in charge of a young woman, who said she had been Mrs. Comstock's maid since last October.

She was not in the house, she said, when the shooting occurred, but returned from a trip to the city on the morning of the shooting.

She said she had been in the house on the morning of the shooting, and she had seen Mrs. Comstock on the morning of the shooting.

The report that Mrs. Comstock knew Larbig was not true, and she was not in the house on the morning of the shooting.

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